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ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

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ST. LOUIS, FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 25, 1914—12 PAGES.

PRICE ONE CENT

HOME EDITION

VIOLENT FIGHTING MARKS CHRISTMAS ON BOTH BATTLE FRONTS IN EUROPE

Men in Trenches Celebrate Day With Gifts of Food Sent From Home When Not Actually Engaged—Rival Claims of Slight Progress in the West.

Russians Drive Back the Germans Who Crossed the Bzura River in Northern Poland; Many Prisoners Taken.

Pope, Failing in Peace Efforts, Asks for Exchange of Prisoners—Intermittent Artillery Duels Take Place in Belgium.

LONDON, Dec. 25.—Christmas finds the warring nations along the battle lines in France and Belgium, Poland and Galicia striving with unabated courage to gain an advantage which might mean the turning point in the long series of engagements which are being fought in those fields.

In the west the French report the usual slight progress at various points on the front, while the Germans make similar claims. In the East, the Russian commander in chief, in the latest official statement, reports the rout of the strong German forces which had crossed to the right bank of the Bzura river, Poland. All the Russian announcements bear on the violence of the fighting, and record the taking of many prisoners.

Now that his efforts to effect a Christmas truce have failed, and in the belief that his hopes of bringing about an exchange of all prisoners of war will prove futile, Pope Benedict is bending his energies toward preventing unnecessary suffering by arranging for the exchange of wounded prisoners whose injuries will prevent their going to the front again.

Celebrations in honor of the Christmas tide are being held in London, Paris and Berlin and in the trenches, where the weary men keep close to their guns while enjoying the good things that have been provided for them by their families and governments.

German Crown Prince Gives Pipe and Picture to Each Man.

BERLIN, via London, Dec. 25.—The crown prince has issued the following address to his troops in the field:

"The celebration of Christmas is in France in closest contact with the enemy. Such a celebration none of us is likely to forget. I wish for all members of my brave army the blessing of God until we have won the good luck of a dutiful soldier, established a peace of which we and our beloved fatherland may be proud.

"My grandfather, Crown Prince Frederick William, on Christmas, 1870, sent to every man in his brave army your fathers and grandfathers, a pipe with his picture. I do the same. May this humble token to my loyal companions in arms be a souvenir of our common Christmas celebration in Germany's greatest day."

Intermittent Artillery Battles Taking Place in Belgium.

PARIS, Dec. 25.—The official bulletin issued by the War Office this afternoon says:

"In Belgium there have been intermittent artillery battles."

"From the Lys to the Oise on the east of the roads from Loos to Ruiters, evening of Dec. 25 we gained the fork and from Loos to Vermelles."

"To the northeast of Albert we took possession of a portion of the village of La Bolesse situated to the southwest of the church and of an advance trench to the south of that village."

"To the north from Hoye to Libu near Libu we also have made some progress. These various attacks undertaken with great spirit, have everywhere observed the ground already gained."

"To the south of the Oise, our artillery has demolished the defense works of the enemy in the region of Bailly and on the plateau of Gouvion."

German Attack Repulsed.

"On the Aisne and in Champagne there have been artillery battles and several German attacks have been repulsed. To the north of Supingeul near Berry-au-Bac, notably a slight advance of our troops has been followed by a strong counter-attack which has completely failed."

"In the region of Perthes and Meul-la-Hurais, our progress of previous days has been followed up, and strengthened. To the north of Meul-la-Hurais we took possession of a forest recently prepared by the enemy and to us Dec. 22. To the northwest of Meul-la-Hurais and to the east of Perthes we have driven the enemy from the fragments of trenches which we re-

Continued on Page 2, Column 2.

11 RESCUED FROM BOARDING HOUSE IN FIRE AT 2 A. M.

Men and Women Carried Down Ladders in Blaze That Destroys Three-Story Structure.

FIREMAN IS INJURED

Baby Sleeps Through Noise as Parents Escape to Cold Street.

A Christmas morning fire, which began shortly after 2 o'clock, destroyed the three-story boarding house of Mrs. Annie Inman, 4000 Washington boulevard, and nearly all the belongings of the 15 dwellers in the house.

Eleven persons scrambled or were carried down a 35-foot ladder which firemen placed against the east wall of the house. The others, being on the first floor, hopped from their windows to the ground.

Fireman George Young of Engine Company 28, who lives at 1400 Arlington avenue, was the only person injured. He was trapped on the third floor, after having helped all the boarders to get out, and had to jump from a front window to a life-net, held by fellow firemen.

Fireman Hurt in Leap.

The holders of the net were not able to hold it rigidly enough to sustain Young's weight, and he rebounded from the net, his head striking an icy projection of the building. He was dazed and stunned, and it was feared that he had suffered serious injury.

Mrs. Pauline Mibrandt, the cook, was awakened by the fire in her first floor rear room. She shouted the alarm through the halls, and a telephone message was sent to the Fire Department.

When the firemen reached the house they found the occupants standing at the windows, the stairway being cut off by smoke and flame. They placed a ladder against the side of the house and began removing the boarders. Most of them were scantily clad, though all had thrown other garments over their night clothes. They took refuge from the freezing air in the home of E. H. Morton, the next dwelling to the east.

Pastor Saves Clothing Chest.

The Rev. J. Boyd Cox, rector of Trinity Episcopal Church, which is across the street, was in the church at the time of the fire, having shortly before finished a long celebration of mid-night mass. He ran to the house as the first firemen came, and helped them smash the windows to let out the smoke. Then, as Mrs. Inman came out, bewailing the probable loss of a chest of papers and clothing, which she had left on the first floor, he dashed into the house and dragged the chest out. He was bruised and was almost suffocated by smoke.

Brother Inman and his wife, an elderly couple, were trapped in their third floor room, and were overcome by smoke. Firemen carried both down the ladder.

Arthur Wallace and C. Farman, roomers on the third floor, tied and twisted bed sheets to make a rope, and fastened this rope to a bed. They were about to risk life and limb by descending on this improvised cable, when the firemen appeared with the ladder, and shouted to them to wait.

H. G. Bordman, his wife and infant, who occupied a room on the first floor, were helped through a window by firemen, the baby sleeping through all the excitement.

Get Breakfast at Neighbors.

Most of the boarders carried suit cases or hastily prepared bundles. Breakfast was served to them in the Morton home and they gathered in the parlor, trying to make the best of the Christmas. Some of those who accepted the Morton's hospitality were W. M. Francis, S. M. Wright, A. P. Farris, Charles Benton and Alexander Thomas.

The house was the property of John H. Howard of Nashville, Tenn. The loss is estimated at \$10,000, and the house was insured for about one-third that amount.

The origin of the fire is a mystery, for while it came from the basement, it apparently could not have started from the furnace, which is in another part of the basement than that from which the fire came.

FAIR AND COLDER WITH 4 ABOVE AS MINIMUM

THE TEMPERATURES.

5 p. m. 21
8 p. m. 22
12 (midnight) ... 20
3 a. m. 19
6 a. m. 18
9 a. m. 17
12 (noon) 16
3 p. m. 15
6 p. m. 14
9 p. m. 13
Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair and cold, with the lowest above 4 degrees above.

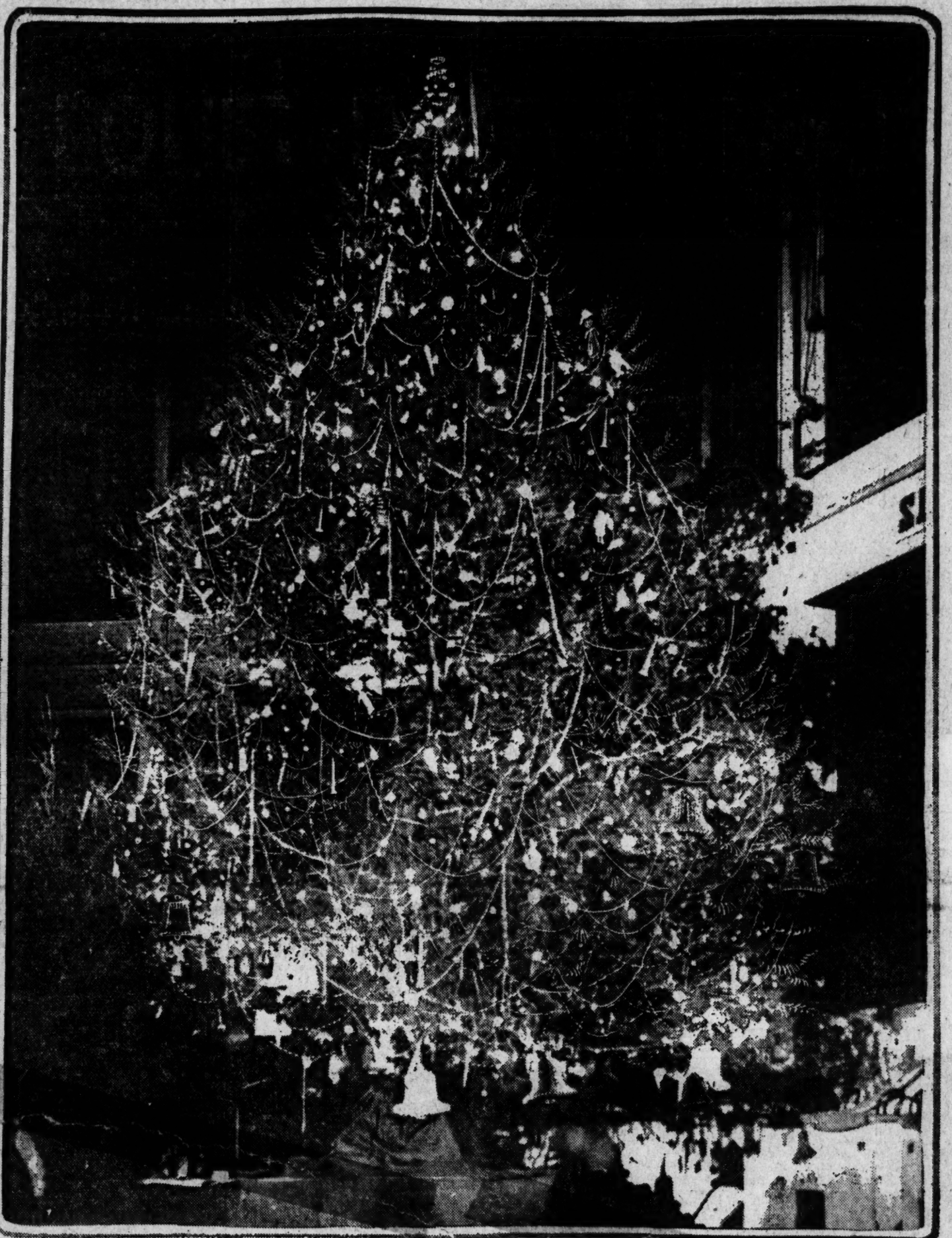
Missouri: Fair tonight and tomorrow, colder tonight.

Stage of the river, 1 foot and 3 below zero, a fall of 4 of a foot.

Swiss Brother Killed.

LAUSANNE, Switzerland, Dec. 25.—James Jan Pedersenti, the pianist who is residing near this city, has received information that his brother, who was serving with the Russian army, has been killed in the fighting in Poland.

Giant Tree at the Post-Dispatch Christmas Festival at Coliseum



This huge tree, 39 feet high and 30 feet across at its widest part was donated by W. J. Hiss, general manager of the Southwestern Telephone and Telegraph Co., and two teams of mules and a gang of men worked constantly all day Monday and until 4 a. m. Tuesday to transport it to the city. The photograph shows it fully dressed and lighted—just as the delighted children at the Coliseum saw it this afternoon.

SPECTATOR AT SNOWBALL FIGHT KILLS TWO PERSONS

Artillery Private, on Leave, Asserts That He Was Struck With Beer Bottle.

MIDDLETOWN, O., Dec. 25.—Albert Bailey, a private in Company 137, Coast Artillery, stationed at Fort Hancock, N. J., arrived here today, on a three-months furlough, and when going from the station to his home stopped to witness a snowball fight.

He was struck by something, whereupon he shot Thomas Clossch, 33 years old, through the head, and Joseph Zugienit, 26 years old, through the heart, both men dying instantly.

Bailey was arrested and to the police he said he was hit with a beer bottle which so enraged him that he did not know what he was doing.

SECRETARY BRYAN BUYS TEN ACRES AT ASHEVILLE

He Expects Some Time to Build a Summer Home on This Tract of Mountain Land.

ASHEVILLE, N. C., Dec. 25.—With a view of some time building a summer home here, Secretary Bryan has bought 10 acres of mountain land lying within the limits of the city, which it overlooks.

The land commands a far-reaching view of Biltmore House and the 10,000 acres of mountain forest recently bought by the Government for a national park.

A feature of its woodland is a large patch of sourwood bushes, planted so as to make a scarlet flare on the mount in autumn.

65 New Locomotives Ordered.

DUNKIRK, N. Y., Dec. 25.—It was announced yesterday that the Illinois Central Railroad had placed an order with the American Locomotive Co. for 65 locomotives and the Nickel Plate Railroad for 15.

MALARIA MAKES NIGHT LIFE IN CANAL ZONE DANGEROUS

Health Officials Warn Pleasure Seekers to Take Quinine If They Return Home.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25.—Indulgence in moonlight serenades or other nocturnal diversions down in the Panama Canal zone is unsafe unless one is willing to pay the penalty in subsequent large doses of quinine.

Malaria has so largely infected the Americans in the zone after they have spent an evening at pleasure resorts, especially in the suburbs of Panama, that the Health Department has been obliged to issue a special warning that it is unsafe to do so.

In case of necessity or the search for pleasure leads one to so expose himself it is said that quinine should be taken thereafter.

WATERMELONS GIFTS TO TWELVE

Brighton, Ill., Woman Presents Stored Produce to Friends.

Mrs. William F. Vahl of Brighton, Ill., surprised 12 of her Alton friends yesterday by presenting to each a large watermelon. She had the melons stored in the basement of her home since last summer.

The melons appeared to be in as good condition as when taken from the vines.

ONLY TWO EDITIONS OF THE POST-DISPATCH TODAY

In order to give its employees as much time to themselves as possible for the celebration of Christmas, only two editions of the Post-Dispatch are being printed today—the Middy and the Home. This—the Home Edition—is the last, unless some extraordinary news event should make the issuance of an extra necessary.

Festival Expresses City's Civic Consciousness, Says Mayor Kiel

BY MAYOR HENRY W. KIEL.

A CITY is only as great as the spirit of its people. The civic consciousness of St. Louis, as expressed in the Post-Dispatch Christmas festival, is a great community asset.

And the greatest moment of all is when the Christmas tree is lighted, and little children gather about, firm in their faith in Santa Claus, who will not disappoint them. "Making glad the heart of childhood" is one of our greatest opportunities. And this the Post-Dispatch Christmas Festival gives us.

It shows that we have not forgotten the unfortunate and the distressed, who otherwise would pass a bleak and dreary day. And yet there is nothing in this festival which lowers those who attend it. On the contrary, it lifts them up, and for the time being they forget their troubles and cares.

MAN, 49, CHANGES HIS NAME

Ste-father's Abandoned for That of His Father.

After using the name of his stepfather since he was 2 years old, Gustav C. Schutte, a carpenter, 49 years old, has been granted permission in the Circuit Court to take the name of his father, who was Philip Wedemeyer, and hereafter will be known as Gustav C. Wedemeyer. He was twice married under the name of Schutte, and has one child, William, by his second marriage.

The wife and son's name automatically changes to Wedemeyer by the Court's order.

Arizona to Be Dry Jan. 1.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Dec. 25.—The Arizona prohibition law will go into effect Jan. 1. The special United States tribunal, from which injunctions were sought to prevent its enforcement, refused to issue injunctions in a brief decision rendered yesterday. Appeal to the United States Supreme Court will be taken at once.

Anteater Necklace on the Way.

BOSTON, Dec. 25.—An anteater necklace believed to have been worn by Crown Princess Sat-Hathorn-Ani, in the twelfth Egyptian dynasty, is on its way to the Museum of Fine Arts, according to a letter received yesterday by W. G. Winslow of the Egyptian Research Society.

10,000 GUESTS AT GREAT POST-DISPATCH CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL

Music, Dancing and Pantomime Furnish an Afternoon of Holiday Gayety to Immense Throng.

TOYS AND CANDY FOR ALL; SANTA CLAUS PLAYS HOST

Three Thousand Families Enjoy Dinner at Home Each Being Supplied a Full Basket by Cooperation of the Public; 3500 Homeless Men Have a Plentiful Feast.

'Twas the morning of Christmas, and all around the Coliseum the children were gathered so thick you couldn't count 'em. They were the invited guests of the Post-Dispatch Christmas Festival, and they were so eager to meet Santa Claus, to see the Christmas pantomime, and to receive the presents awaiting them, that many were in front of the door at 9 o'clock, though noon was the scheduled time of opening.

By the noon hour it was estimated that fully 10,000, mostly children, the younger ones accompanied by their mothers, big sisters or brothers, had arrived. Many of them, before coming, had eaten Christmas dinners cooked from baskets distributed to families yesterday from the downtown headquarters of the Post-Dispatch Christmas Festival Association.

While the children were filling the air about the Coliseum with their joyful shouts of anticipation, about 500 homeless men were awaiting their Christmas dinner at the Middy Lunchroom on Pine street east of Fourth. They were also guests of the Post-Dispatch Christmas Festival Association, which had determined that not one needy man in St. Louis should go without a good dinner.

Children Enjoy Pantomime.

The children at the Coliseum were invited through all the benevolent societies of the city, without distinction of creed, nationality or race. The entertainment provided for them followed the tradition of the 14 previous Post-Dispatch Christmas festivals—"Not a Charity, but an Act of Hospitality."

A Christmas pantomime, written by William W. La Beaume and Dr. Arthur Froets, and performed by actors of the Pageant Drama Association, had been prepared as the chief feature of the Coliseum entertainment. Children from the municipal playgrounds, in costume, have been trained in the dances which accompany the pantomime, and those who viewed the rehearsal declared the spectacle was one which would amuse and delight the little ones.

Pantomimes, like Christmas carols, are an old-world custom largely reviled in this country. A section of seats on the floor, giving the best possible view of the stage, and insuring freedom from the mages of crowding, was reserved for the Tiny Tim Society, the object of which is to bring Christmas cheer to lame children. These children were taken to the Coliseum by the workers of the society, having first received special Christmas gifts from within the Coliseum to be given them by Santa Claus at the Coliseum.

The society is the philanthropic department of the St. Louis branch of the Dickens Fellowship, and takes its name from the afflicted boy of whom Dickens' "Christmas Carol" tells. The committee in charge of today's entertainment, co-operating with the Post-Dispatch Festival management, consisted of Mrs. John K. Maxwell, Mrs. Alice Jones Wentge, Miss Laura Ashdown, Mrs. J. B. Kenney and Miss Sara Elizabeth Edwards.

Giant Tree Charms Children.

On entering the Coliseum, the first sight was the great tree, said to be the largest and finest ever brought to St. Louis. Gleaming with lights and glittering with decorations, the tree was greeted with shouts by the more exuberant of the children, and was stared at in silent admiration and astonishment by some of the others. The tree, which will be long become a telephone pole, was loaned by W. J. Hiss, general manager of the Southwestern (Bell) Telephone and Telegraph Co., and was decorated by the Tree Committee, of which Stephen A. Martin is chairman.

Seating Task Easily Handled.

To seat so great a gathering is a big task, but this was in the hands of a committee headed by H. J. Bube, one of the veterans of the Festival management. A committee of physicians, headed by Dr. A. H. Sippy, was on hand for service in case of sickness or misadventure.

A. H. Frederick is chairman of the Executive Committee of the Post-Dispatch Christmas Festival Association, and Oscar Leonard is secretary, and other members, besides those already named, with their particular duties, are: C. M. Hubbard, C. J. Kehoe, Dr. George B. Mangold, Emil Mayer, etc.

GIFTS FOR CHILDREN AT THE COLISEUM TO ALL GIRLS FROM 4 TO 14 YEARS

One doll.
One rubber ball.
One toy.
One tin horn.
One package of candy.

TO ALL BOYS FROM 4 TO 14 YEARS.

One knife.
One rubber ball.
One tin horn.
One package of candy.

TO ALL BABIES.

One doll.
One pacifier.
One package of candy.
One tin horn and one package of candy for both old and young.

THE TOTAL PURCHASES IN NUMBER WAS AS FOLLOWS:

2400 pocket knives.
10,000 tin horns.
8000 dolls.
2700 woolen tees.
2400 rubber balls.
204 pacifiers.
10,000 packages of candy.

ets; Lieut.-Col. Constant, Salvation Army; Frank Wyman, homeless men's dinner; Richard McCulloch, transportation; A. B. Roth, table supplies; Mrs. A. H. Sippy, baskets; Edward Devoy, police; James A. Reardon, toys; Louis Nolte, basket distribution; Otto F. Karbe, Santa Claus; Richard S. Hawes, finance and audit; E. D. Corbett, usher; Dwight F. Davis, entertainment; Roger Baldwin, George S. Johns, John W. Kearney, Oscar Stifel and Samuel J. Russack.

Three thousand baskets of food were distributed yesterday from the Bixby building, at the northeast corner of Twelfth and Locust streets. Each basket contained from one to three chickens according to the size of the family and other food supplies all of which, bought by experts who got savings off the lowest wholesale prices, made each basket's net cost \$1.25.

DINNER TO 3500 HOMELESS MEN

After Their Christmas Festival Meal Each Guest Receives a Pipe and Tobacco.

The dinner for homeless men, always one of the features of the Post-Dispatch Christmas Festival, at the Middy Lunchroom, 218 Pine street, was for a greater number of men today than ever before.

The dinner started at 11 o'clock, and for more than an hour before that time several hundred men were gathered in a long line waiting for the doors to open. Because of the cold, they were permitted to wait in the basement of the Merchants' Exchange across the street from the lunchroom.

It was estimated that at least 3500 called there for dinner.

The men ate in relays, as there was room for less than 100 to be seated at one time. As quickly as a man finished, another was admitted to take his place. The dinner consisted of turkey and all

Turn to Page 6 and Read Our
ANNOUNCEMENT
This Evening

Briggs - Vandervoort - Palmer

OLIVE and LOCUST from NINTH to TENTH

DISMAL CHRISTMAS DESCENDS ON ROYAL HOUSES OF EUROPE

Gift Exchange Omitted, Even Between Neutral Rulers and Relatives in Warring Countries.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch and New York World.

LONDON, Dec. 25.—Christmas in Europe this year will be a dismal affair for everybody, including its royalties. The closest family relationships among them have been disrupted by the war. There will be no Christmas greetings this year between Europe's crowned heads, unless it will be to celebrate some bloody victory.

The Kaiser has gone to the front, where he doubtless will carry out his usual Christmas morning's visits to the sentries.

The conditions will be different, less spectacular and more tragic than the round he has been wont to make in the grounds of his park at Potsdam.

Palace New a Hospital. There will be no family celebrations at the Marble palace, now a hospital, teeming with wounded, and no Christmas card except in the form of some new hymn dispatched to his British cousins.

King George and Queen Mary have gone to Sandringham to keep Christmas quietly with Queen Alexandra. All their children, except the Prince of Wales, will be with them, but there can be little gaiety in such an imperial crisis.

Queen Mary has been accustomed to send a handsome present to her aunt, the Dowager Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Sterlit, but this year the Grand Duchess not only will be minus her Christmas box but also a check for the Kaiser's pension she heretofore has received from the British treasury.

Sisters Cannot Communicate. Queen Alexandra cannot communicate with her sister, the Duchess of Cumberland, while their other sister, the Empress of Russia, never can give indignities put upon her by Russian officialdom on her return journey to Petrograd.

Even Queen Alexandra's daughter, Queen of Norway, cannot be too constrictive to her native land in so times. Queen Maud offered her stish residence in Norfolk for the und British officers, whereupon the man Ambassador lodged an indignant protest in Christiania that this partnership and unbecoming the en of a neutral state, and the offer to be recalled.

Y FOR BERLIN ONE OF GIVING

hundreds of Carloads of Presents to the Front—Poor Aided More Than Ever Before.

LIN, Dec. 24, via London, Dec. 25.—Berlin is celebrating Christmas eve under a sky. Several inches of fall during the night, but as the temperature was several degrees from the norm, the German capital did not suffer from the cold. The home fronts are on a more economic and more public spiritedness is shown than ever before. The poor have assumed the role of the rich, and the rich have assumed the role of the poor.

soldiers at the front are being helped by the whole population. Hundreds of carloads of presents have been sent to the east and west fronts.

Gifts From School Children. The Berlin school children figure largely in the gifts for the soldiers. They are scarcely a child who has not distributed several packages of presents, usually with the home address on in the hope of obtaining a much needed field post card.

The military aspect of this Christmas has been increased by the lavish attention to the wounded in the hospitals. Here every hospital had a Christmas tree filled with gifts. All the wounded were flanked with chairs and as on which presents were heaped. The celebrations were attended by school children, who sang Christmas songs.

Empress, at Potsdam last evening, attended each wounded soldier with a letter, a note book, fruits, nuts and cakes.

Celebration for Refugees. A special celebration was held in Berlin for the refugees from France. Teachers organization gave a huge Christmas party for about 7000 East Prussian refugees, while the Salvation Army fed 500 poor families and presented them with baskets of food.

American women yesterday distributed a large number of presents to the American soldiers at the front. The American Association of Commerce and Trade, with 500 women and children were members in the distribution. Mrs. W. Gerard, wife of the American ambassador, and the other ladies of the staff, and Mrs. Julius G. Lay, of the American Consul General in Berlin, took a prominent part in the celebration.

Students Flour for Belgians. NATHAN, Kan. Dec. 25.—Two tons of flour for the Belgians was sent from Manhattan today. One was given by the students and faculty of the Kansas State Agricultural College and was ground at the college mill.

Former Khedive to Study. NEVA, Dec. 25.—Two sons of the former Khedive of Egypt, aged 13 and 15, arrived here from Vienna where their father is visiting, to enter college. They say the ex-Khedive is in bad health.

Year Eve at Majestic Hotel. Here your table now, as only a number will be accommodated. D'Hote, Music, Cabaret.

New Photograph of Chief Commander of the Allied Armies and His Wife



GEN. JOFFRE AND HIS WIFE.

Copyright, 1914, by Underwood & Underwood.

Violent Fighting Marks Christmas on Battle Fronts

Continued From Page One.

occupied and we are now masters of all his first line of defense.

Progress in Snow and Fog. "In the Argonne in the Forest of La Grurie at Basatelle, Fontaine, Madame and St. Hubert we have repulsed five attacks and strengthened our front. Between the Argonne and the Meuse in spite of the snow and the fog we have made progress on the Bourguilles-Vauquois front.

"In the region of Oulisy and the Forest of Forges our heavy artillery by subduing the batteries and machine guns of the enemy has enabled our infantry to make a leap in advance.

"On the right bank of the Meuse the Germans have bombarded the south corner of Forest of Conservoy, where we are established. In the Forest of Ailly and Argonne our artillery has forced the enemy to evacuate several trenches.

"In the lower Vosges we have advanced to within 1500 meters of Clercy, on the Vesouze River.

"In Russia, on the left bank of the Vistula, the Germans have been hurled back from one of the positions which they occupied on the right bank of the Lower Buzza, and they have been reinforced at another point. They are continuing their attacks on Sochaczew and are trying to debouch from Bolomow. To the east of Skiernewice their night attack was repulsed with heavy losses to them. They have launched several fruitless attacks to the west of the River Rawa and are vigorously resisting the Russian offensive on the north bank of the Pilica.

"In East Prussia and near Przemysl and on the front in the Carpathians, no essential changes have been noted."

Part of Alsace Has First French Christmas Since 1870.

THANN, Alsace, via Paris, Dec. 25.—The population of that portion of Alsace extending from near Altkirch to near St. Die, a strip of territory of about 12 miles, is enjoying a French Christmas for the first time since 1870. The midnight mass of Christmas eve in Thann was celebrated with exceptional pomp. In other villages sermons in French were preached at all the Christmas services by soldier-priests.

There is a general air of quiet rejoicing at the prospect of an approaching reunion with the mother country. In humble homes little French flags fly openly and children who have been taught the German language from their birth now shout "Vive La France!"

Partial Demobilization to Be Ordered by Switzerland. PARIS, Dec. 25.—The Swiss Government has decided to order a partial demobilization, according to the Petit Parisien's Bern correspondent, who says that 250,000 men will gradually be released from duty.

JUST BAKED SPUDS BEAT THOSE WITH SOCIETY NAMES

St. Louis Chefs Agree That German Edict on Potato Cooking Is Wise.

There are ways and ways to cook potatoes for Christmas dinner, or any other dinner, but only one right way, according to an official edict addressed by the German Government to the housewives and chefs of the empire. That way is to cook them with their skins on. That is the right way because it is the most economical way and because it is the way to get the most nourishment from the potato. St. Louis chefs, for these reasons, approve the German edict and command it to those who have need to consider economy and nourishment.

News of the German edict came yesterday by cablegram, as follows: COPENHAGEN, Dec. 12.—An official edict being distributed throughout Germany urges the necessity for economy in food, and gives the following instructions to housewives: "Cook potatoes in their skins."

Must Be Neutral. The ingenuity of chefs has been employed to disguise the lowly potato under a variety of high-sounding and romantic aliases. Boiled, steamed, baked or double baked, it is in the form that nature gave it and has not been marred by vandal art and is easily recognizable. As German fried it is almost as familiar to the eating multitude and is the fry that made Germany famous. Just now it is out of fashion in France, as is French fried food in Germany.

After these the potato takes on airs. It is cut up into all sorts of fantastic figures and appears on menus under highly decorative names. It comes as Saratoga chips and carved into the semblance of waffles, and as potatoes, which is not all potato, but potato and cheese, layer on layer, and au gratin, which is potato cut into squares and cream sauce and cheese, and hash brown, which anyone can understand; and cottage fry, cut raw in long squares and fried in butter; and Sarah Bernhardt, which is prepared with a cork-screw cutter; and Long Branch, like fingers; and kummel, boiled with the jackets off and sprinkled with caraway seed; and Delmonico, stewed in cream; and potato flummery, small ones fried in butter; and parsley; and potato cake; and Parisian and Hollandaise and a few others.

"Special" Baked Better. But W. J. Reel, chef at a leading downtown restaurant, after reeling off all of this, goes right back to baked and boiled as the last words, after his potatoes. There is only one thing that beats baked potatoes, he says, and that is special baked potatoes, which means baked twice.

Paring means waste, says this chef. Potatoes cooked with the jackets on will keep a week, whereas if they are pared before being cooked they will not keep longer than two days. If they are boiled it should not be

dope too fast or the jackets will break, which is almost as bad as paring them.

Skins Good to Eat. But the best way is to bake them, because when that is properly done the skin, as well as the meat, is food. And the skins are rich in yeast, which is good for humans. Butter and chopped parsley are needed to make them as palatable as they should be, the chef says, whether cooked with the skins on or not.

There is one way of cooking potatoes which Chef Reel did not mention until the last, because it isn't done in leading restaurants, more is the pity. It is the barbecue way of boy days. The potato is rolled in mud and placed among hot coals, preferably wood coals and left there until the mud bakes and the potato with it. Then it is taken out the mud cracked off and the potato eaten, skin and all, and all chefs agree that there is nothing of their coniving that can equal the potato that is barbecued in the campfire's coals.

MISSOURI FUND FOR WAR SUFFERERS TOTALS \$6599

Additional Contributions of \$3356 Reported at Meeting of Committee Here.

The committee in charge of Missouri Relief Day, for the benefit of war sufferers in European countries, met at the Planters Hotel this afternoon and received reports which more than doubled the list of money contributions announced four days ago. Last Saturday was the collection day. The amount reported today was \$3356.32; previously reported, \$3242.13; total, \$6598.45. In addition, there were large gifts of food and clothing.

Some of the largest money contributions from Missourians in today's list were: E. O. Belt, Mayor of Norborne, \$187.20; St. Anthony the Hermit Church, St. Louis, \$140; Aaron Waldheim, St. Louis, \$100; J. W. Owsley, Palmyra, \$201.21; Ladies of Fortnightly and Monday Clubs, Farmington, \$119.67; Saline County, \$614.76; E. A. Dulin, Nevada, \$187.35.

The names of individuals giving large sums in Missouri towns in most cases represented lists circulated by these individuals.

U'LIGHTED AUTO INJURES A MAN

Driver Speeds on After Harry Buck's Skull Is Fractured.

Harry Buck, 40 years old, a clerk, of 4219 Washington boulevard, was knocked down and seriously injured last night in front of his home by a touring car which ran on at increased speed after the accident. Buck's skull was fractured. The number of the car was not obtained, and the police did not learn who was in it. According to Private Watchman John J. Shea, who was standing on the sidewalk only a few feet from Buck when he was struck, the automobile had neither headlights nor a tail light.

TRAINMEN'S PAY INCREASED

Voluntary Advance Is Made by Knoxville Company as Christmas Present. KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Dec. 25.—A 1-cent increase an hour in pay, effective Jan. 1, was the Christmas present the Knoxville Railway & Light Co. presented its train men today. The increase was voluntary and came as a surprise to the men.

HUSBAND OF FOUR IS ARRESTED AT A WOMAN'S SIGNAL

Leonard Hornback Is Lured Here and When Taken Has Six Wedding Rings in Pocket.

Leonard Hornback, 45 years old, who is alleged to have married four women and is believed by the police to have married others, had six wedding rings in his pocket when he was arrested yesterday at a drug store at Ninth and Sidney streets, where he met by appointment Miss Fannie Wetzel of 3533 South Ninth street, who was to have been added to his alleged collection of wives.

Miss Wetzel, learning that three of Hornback's wives had met at Hoboken, N. Y., and caused a warrant to be issued for him, lured him here from Chicago, and it was at her signal, the raising of a handkerchief to her face, that he was arrested.

Hornback admitted to reporters today that he had four wives, but said that was all.

He is six feet in height and weighs 200 pounds, has a round, ruddy face, a dimple in his cheek and a smiling blue eye. His hair and mustache are blond. He speaks English very imperfectly.

Shoemaker From Bavaria. Hornback is a shoemaker from Bavaria. He was married there 20 years ago. Four years ago he came to St. Louis with his wife and four of his children, Henry, 18; Leopold, 15; Bertha, 14, and Frances, 7. The eldest, Emil, 19 years old, remained in Bavaria and is now in the German army.

Last February Hornback took his family to a homestead at Edmonton, Canada. In July his wife had him arrested for threatening her with a shotgun and he was in jail a month. He says she sold everything and brought the children back to St. Louis and is living at 4723 Adkins street.

When Hornback got out of jail he went to Chicago and advertised in German papers for a companion, "object matrimony but not money."

Hornback's Record. According to his record as far as it has been traced, which he admits is correct, he married Anna Kohler at Waukegan, Ill., under the name of Von Wagner, obtained \$500 from her, took her to New York and deserted her; married Mrs. Anna Schellen at New Rochelle, N. Y., under the name of Edelmann, obtained \$400 from her and deserted her and returned to Chicago and married Mrs. Rose Stettina there, obtained \$700 from her and took her to Hoboken, N. Y., where he deserted her.

Miss Wetzel came to America from Germany five years ago and up to two months ago lived in Chicago. She was introduced to "Von Wagner" last spring by Miss Maria Treid, who said that she was to be married to him, and confided to Miss Wetzel that they had met through a matrimonial advertisement. Subsequently, Miss Treid told Miss Wetzel that she had broken with "Von Wagner" after telling him that he was after her money.

"Von Wagner" then courted Miss Wetzel and they became engaged about four months ago. Afterward she saw an advertisement in a German paper for a wife and the man's description fitted "Von Wagner." She had Miss Sense Thanner answer the advertisement and arrange a meeting with the man on a street corner. Miss Wetzel watched and the man was "Von Wagner." She then broke the engagement.

Hears About a Warrant. After she came to St. Louis, "Von Wagner" wrote to her and asked if he might call. Before she left Chicago she had read in a German paper that a warrant had been issued at Hoboken for "Von Wagner" and that he had 12 wives.

When she received his letter she consulted Capt. McNamee of the Souldard Police District and was advised by him to have "Von Wagner" come to St. Louis. She wrote to him to come and he arrived a week ago. After he had called on her several times a meeting at the drug store was arranged and Capt. McNamee was informed and a detective was there to arrest him when Miss Wetzel raised her handkerchief to her face.

In his pocket was found a letter written by Frieda Ikemuth of 11504 Bay avenue, dated Dec. 15, 1914, in answer to an advertisement in man paper. He was invited to 2 p. m. Sunday, Dec. 20. Horn asked if he called. He said he because he was too busy.

He explained the six wedding rings by saying that it was his present to her at pawnshops and happened to have gathered recently.

MINISTER AND MARRIED WOMAN MISSING 25 DAYS

The Rev. James H. Baldwin Leaves Wife and Nine Children Here.

The police yesterday were required to search for Mrs. Ailla Leona Baldwin, 41 years old, and the Rev. James H. Baldwin, 41 years old, who, according to Mrs. Erb's father, Andrew Zumwalt, said he and his family had been missing since Dec. 1. Zumwalt said he and his family attended the Church of Christ, of the Rev. Mr. Baldwin was pastor preacher and Mrs. Erb have each other five years, and, Z said, their friendship became a year ago when the preacher about a reconciliation between him and her husband, Charles Erb, they had been separated for weeks. Erb recently became a patient at the State Hospital for Tu patients at Mount Vernon, Mo.

Zumwalt said that when his wife left his home, where she is living with her 5-year-old daughter, told him she was going to work milliner near Eighth street and avenue. He said he learned the day that she was with the through a letter in which she she could be happy "only with Zumwalt refused to show the reporters. Mrs. Erb's child cared for by Zumwalt.

Baldwin is said by Zumwalt wife and nine children. He is 11104 Monroe street. Zumwalt of Baldwin's sons are supposed Baldwin family.

Mrs. Erb's husband has been of his wife's disappearance, a letter to Zumwalt said to "let it be but that if they were found prosecute them.

PROGRAM ANNOUNCED FOR FREE SYMPHONY

"American Fantasy," in Which Once Will Stand, Will Be Final Number.

The St. Louis Symphony Society gave a free concert last Tuesday, the program for which, announced today by Max Zach, of the orchestra. It follows: March—Pomp and Circumstance; Overture to Tannhauser; Overture to Mignon; Waltz—Jays of Life; Pastoral Poets from Sylvia; American Fantasy.

Zach did not announce the sooner because he believed if cert were to be a real Christmas the city, its program should known until Christmas day. The "American Fantasy" of the "Star Spangled Banner," audience will be requested to the orchestra during this port number.

CHRISTMAS TREE FOR EVEN THE CATS GET CATS

Philadelphia Distribution. PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 25.—A cheer was dispensed here tonight, for the first time in the history of the city.

Even the dumb animals were helped. A Christmas tree for the orated with equine delicacies and in the headquarters of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, while catnip and caties were provided for cats and the Morris refuge home.

Fire in Publishing House. Fire on the third floor of story brick building at 18 South street damaged the stock of the can Publishing Co., about 2.2 this morning. The cause of the not determined.

Answer to an advertisement in man paper. He was invited to 2 p. m. Sunday, Dec. 20. Horn asked if he called. He said he because he was too busy.

He explained the six wedding rings by saying that it was his present to her at pawnshops and happened to have gathered recently.



Sale Begins
Saturday
at 9 a. m.
Be Early!

THE PIERCE GARMENT CO.

Sale Begins
Saturday
at 9 a. m.
Be Early!

NOTICE—All persons hav-
ing merchandise in our "Will
Call" department are request-
ed to call for them at their
very earliest convenience.

511 to 515 WASHINGTON AVE. AND
619-621 NORTH BROADWAY

NOTICE—We will appreci-
ate customers taking with
them all small parcels. Plenty
of extra saleswomen to give
quick service.

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS

Building Has Been Leased Over Our Heads

\$75,000 STOCK MUST BE SOLD!

The building we occupy has been leased over our heads and we have been ordered TO VACATE IN THE SHORTEST TIME POSSIBLE. We have no alternative—no choice—our entire \$75,000 stock, consisting of Fall and Winter Suits, Dresses, Coats, Waists, Furs, Millinery, Petticoats, Skirts, etc., MUST BE SOLD AT ONCE REGARDLESS OF THE COST.

This store has been in business only eight months. Everything in the store is brand-new—not an old-style, not a last-season model can be found in this stock. That's why this sale takes precedent over any other similar offering that St. Louis has ever witnessed—the prices we make are sensationally low, as low as you have ever known, and the merchandise is all fresh, stylish, new!



Wash Waists

That Were \$1.50 and \$2.00

A limited number priced
for quick sale at only **50c**

\$1.00 and \$1.95 Wash Waists.....72c
\$3.50 Wash Waists priced at.....\$1.49
\$2.00 Silk and Wash Waists at.....19c

Silk Waists

That Were \$1.95 and \$2.95

A small lot of Silk Waists.
Some are slightly soiled.
Your choice of the lot.....**\$1.00**

\$2.00 and \$3.00 Silk Waists.....\$1.59
\$3.50 and \$4.00 Silk Waists.....\$2.39
\$4.95 and \$5.95 Silk Waists.....\$3.15



All Our \$10.00 Coats

One great lot of Women's and
Misses' Winter Coats—all that we
have formerly sold at \$10—your
choice while these last at.....**\$3.19**

\$15.00 Winter Coats Priced \$ 4.97
\$19.75 Winter Coats Priced \$ 6.97
\$25.00 Winter Coats Priced \$ 9.97
\$30.00 Winter Coats Priced \$11.97

\$10 & \$12.50 Suits

Every Fall and Winter Suit we
have that formerly sold at \$10 and
\$12.50 is included in this great offering. Variety
is too great for detailing. Take your pick of any.....**\$3.79**

\$15.00 Fall and Winter Suits, \$5.97
\$20.00 Fall and Winter Suits, \$7.69
\$35.00 Fall and Winter Suits, \$9.99

Children's White Wash
Dresses in sizes 6 to 14—
these were priced \$3.00 and
\$4.00—closed out at.....**79c**

Women's and Misses'
Wash Dresses—these were
priced \$5, \$6 and \$7—a lim-
ited number—closed out at.....**90c**

Wash Skirts—That were
priced \$2, \$3 and \$4—choice
of both white and colors—
only a few at this price....**50c**

Juniors' and Misses' Party
Dresses of chiffon and lace—
these were priced \$15—a lim-
ited number to go at.....**\$5.00**

FOR CHILDREN

All Sizes, 6 to 14 Years



One great lot of all the Children's
we have that formerly were priced
at.....**\$1.00**
One great lot of all the Children's
we have that formerly were priced
at.....**\$2.79**
Children's \$1.00 Wash Dresses.....38c
Children's \$1.95 Wash Dresses.....78c
Serge and Corduroy Dresses.....\$1.00
Serge and Corduroy Dresses.....\$1.97
Serge Dresses priced at.....\$2.97

\$20 FUR SETS

Choice of several kinds—Red Fox Sets,
Lynx Sets, Tiger, Raccoon Sets,
Real Opossum Sets and Iceland Fox
—all \$20.00 values and now priced.....**\$9.99**

100 White Iceland Fox Sets priced.....\$8.97
100 White Iceland Fox Sets priced.....\$7.97
100 White Iceland Fox Sets priced.....\$9.97
100 White Iceland Fox Sets priced.....\$14.97
100 Black Wolf Sets priced.....\$12.97
100 Black Pointed Fox Sets priced.....\$19.97
100 Red Fox Sets priced now at.....\$19.97

IN OUR MILLINERY DEPT.

Untrimmed Hats

Entire Stock in
Just 3 Lots

Lot No. 1
Splendid group of Shapes—
values up to \$2.00,
17c

Lot No. 2
Black Silk Velvet Shapes—
values up to \$5.00,
46c

Lot No. 3
Includes the balance of our
entire stock of Untrimmed
Shapes—values up to \$6.50,
94c

RIBBONS

In wide millinery widths—
20 to 50 cent
values, a
11c

RIBBONS

Widths up to 8 inches—
50-cent to \$1.00
values, priced,
a yard.....**22c**

Broadhead Ostrich Plumes



French Plumes—\$1 and
\$1.50 values at.....27c
\$2.00 values.....81c
French Plumes—
\$3.50 values.....\$1.93
French Plumes—
\$5.00 values.....\$2.49
French Plumes—
\$6.50 values.....\$3.19
French Plumes—
\$10.00 values.....\$5.00

Millinery Flowers & Shoulder Boquets

Take your choice from our
entire stock—
values up to
21c

Trimmed Hats

Our Entire Stock in
Just 3 Lots

Lot No. 1
Only about 75 Trimmed Hats
in this lot,
27c

Lot No. 2
346 Trimmed Hats—some
worth up to \$10.00,
94c

Lot No. 3
The balance of our entire
stock of Trimmed Hats—
Plumed Hats included—val-
ues up to \$25.00,
\$2.67

MARY PICKFORD CAPS

One lot of black
velvets—\$2.00
values.....**71c**

MARY PICKFORD CAPS

Another lot in silk plush—
\$3.00 values, in
black and
colors.....**93c**

\$10.00 DRESSES, \$1.89

One lot of beautiful Serge
Dresses for women and misses
—in this sale at

\$1.89

Serge and Silk Dresses.....\$2.97
that were \$10.00—at.....
Serge and Silk Dresses.....\$4.89
that were \$12.50—at.....
Serge and Silk Dresses.....\$7.69
that were \$15.00—at.....

\$3.95 All-Wool Skirts \$1.00

\$4.95 Serge Skirts, \$1.89
priced.....
\$5.95 and \$6.95
Serge Skirts.....\$3.69

Silk Petticoats 29c

Were \$1.00 and \$1.50 Your
Choice of a Limited Number at

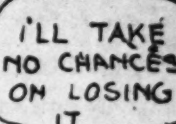
\$2.95 Jersey Top Petticoats.....95c
\$3.95 Messaline and Jersey Petticoats.....\$1.29

FUR SCARFS, MUFFS

\$3.00 Black and Brown Coney Scarfs \$1.49
\$12.50 Marmouth Scarfs priced at.....\$3.97
\$12.50 Black Wolf Scarfs priced at.....\$4.97
\$5.95 River Mink Scarfs priced at.....\$2.97
\$15.00 Mink Scarfs priced at.....\$5.97
\$5.00 Persian Paw Scarfs priced at.....\$2.97
\$5.00 Black Coney Muffs priced at.....\$2.97
\$12.50 Marmouth Muffs priced at.....\$6.97
\$20.00 Mink Muffs priced at.....\$9.97
\$10.00 River Mink Muffs priced at.....\$4.97
\$10.00 Persian Paw Muffs priced at.....\$4.97
\$10.00 Black Wolf Muffs priced at.....\$4.97

MR. SHORT SPORT: He's the guy who put the safe in safety first

-0-



I SHOULD WORRY!

MARQUARD MAY BE PUT ON M'GRAW'S UNDESIRABLE LIST

**Rube, Who Flirted With Feds,
Likely to Be Included in
24 Who Are Released.**

Braw now has under contract, as you have frequently been informed, 45 athletes of one kind and another. By May

he must get rid of 24 of that number if the new rule adopted by the National League at the last meeting is still in force when the gladsome May day rolls

He has 30 pitchers, six catchers, 13 infielders and seven outfielders. He can carry three catchers, six infielders, eight pitchers and four outfielders. If he has any promising youngsters that he would like to retain, he must take his chances in sending them over the waiver route before he can get them out of the league.

The only pitchers now on McGraw's roster who would appear to have a chance on their jobs are Mathewson and Chesreau. True, the odds probably favor some of the other veterans as against youngsters when it comes to the final decision, but it must be remembered that McGraw is back to the proposition of rebuilding his club, and he never

Jobs for the Kids.
Marquard, Demaree and Fromme are apparently the men who must fight for their jobs, although both Ferd Schupp and "Rube" Schauer are now, to all

Schauer is regarded as almost a certainty for a regular mound turn next season, while Bill Ritter showed enough to justify the prediction that he will tick. Stroud and Cook, both experienced hurlers, will be shooting at regular jobs, and they have a good chance because they know how.

Then comes a long line of youngsters like Kirmayer, Gipe, Scull, Erickson, Ikenke, Palmero, Williams, Royce, Press and Flannigan, and any one of these might turn out to be a phenom, and force his way to the regular staff.

McGraw has two recruit infielders who are so strongly touted that one or the other is almost certain to be given a chance to show what he can do in the regular lineup from the very start of the season. It would not be surprising if both were started. There are several other infield rookies that may develop as quickly as Martin, that they will have

They are Art Kores and Fred Brainerd. The former comes from the Pacific Coast, and is a third baseman. He will endeavor to set Eddie Grant and Milton Stock out of their jobs, but it is also possible he may be found applying

McGraw's place, as he can play first base very handily. Brainerd, who is one of McGraw's personal selections, has played short and second, but McGraw had him dusting around third last season in a manner that indicated that this one hole McGraw is bound to fill.

McGraw believes that a good ball-layer should be able to play almost

anywhere. When Larry Doyle first came to the Giants, the manager asked him what position he had been playing, and Doyle told him third base. "I paid \$4500 for you," said McGraw. "A man that cost that much ought to be able to play any position. You go to second base."

He only had half a dozen steady customers at the time—Gilbert, Brain, Corcoran and a few others—but he thrust Barry into the lineup and kept him there even while the Mattoon lad was kicking away game after game.

raw may play George Burns at third base. As told in these columns in the past, the Giant leader believes that the greatest mistake he ever made with a ballplayer was in putting Burns in the outfield instead of the infield. "No man with Burns' hands has a right in the outfield," says McGraw.

It must be remembered, however, that Burns has developed into the greatest outfielder in the National League, and one of the three greatest in the land. It is not likely that McGraw will at this time tamper with an outfield certainly just for experimental purposes.

Roetke, a left-hander, who is a first baseman, or nothing; Beatty, Dyer, and Ed Hilleman are the other in-

A. C. Basket Five Seeks Games.
The Columbian A. C. basket ball team

organized and will schedule games with teams having their own stadiums, after Jan. 1. Address: 2000 Forest Park boulevard, Columbus, A. C., Thirteenth street and Miami avenue.

For Her Father's Sake

The story of a parent's selfishness and the sacrifice of an overdevoted daughter.

By Alban K. Ragg.

TICK! TICK! TICK! returned the clock with monotonous persistence, reminding those present that the time for retiring was long since past, but the old farmer and his daughter stayed on, regardless of the fleeting hours. Neither had spoken for fully thirty minutes. The man, reclining in a high-backed arm-chair, was comforting himself with a black clay pipe, and the woman sat gazing listlessly into the fire, an open letter in her hand. It was a black Christmas night.

"The 10 years tonight since mother died," she remarked sadly. A sudden strong gust of wind shook the door of the outhouse, making it creak mournfully as it swayed to and fro on its rusty hinges. The old man stirred uneasily in his chair and glanced nervously behind him.

"Yes, it's 10 years tonight," he replied, with an effort to appear at ease. Both lapsed again into silence. Presently the old man glanced across at his daughter and said:

"Who did the letter come from, Mary?"

"From William Dutton, father."

"William Dutton, eh? Why, it's many a long day since you heard from him. What's he been doing with himself since he went away?"

"He wrote to tell me that he's just been married, father," the woman replied, and although she tried to speak lightly and bravely, a sympathetic car would have distinguished the sound of wretched tears in her tremulous voice.

"Married, eh?" the old man remarked with a chuckle. "Well, well, the Book says it is not good that a man should be alone. He was a nice young fellow, and I trust he has found a good woman."

"So do I, father," replied his daughter very gently.

"Yes, father."

"It has often been a puzzle to me that you and him never made it up. I always thought he was kind of fond of you, but women's queer creatures; they let a good man go, and pine after a fool who doesn't care a button top for 'em."

She read it a second time.

THE woman made no reply, but holding up the letter read it through carefully for a second time.

"My dear Mary—I've looked you at your word; you seem to be no use waiting, and I began to reckon it wasn't so I married a little girl I met down here last year. It was kind of inauspicious coming back right after night to cold, cheerless lodgings, with never a soul to smile at a man, and I'm fond of company. You know, I tried to bear up and told myself that I had no right to marry any other woman; if I felt less alone, why, you felt less alone, too. I want your fault. That one night when I came home from chapel meeting, all of a sudden I took hold of her hand and asked her to marry me. She said: 'This is how it all happened, and we were married two weeks ago today. She's a kind-hearted little thing, and can't do enough for me.'"

Good-by, my dear friend. Don't think any less of me. My best respects to your father. Yours, Mary Dutton.

"Mary."

"Yes, father."

"What did you keep him hanging on for all those years, if you didn't intend to marry him? I didn't like to say anything about it at the time, but now it's all past and gone. I must say you treated him shabby. He was a good enough man for you, wasn't he?"

The woman's face twitched painfully, and she answered in an almost inaudible whisper:

"Yes, father; he was a very good man, but I couldn't marry him, and that's all about it."

"You couldn't marry him, and, pray, why not?"

"I just don't want to say any more about it, father; he's married now, and that's the end of the whole business."

"All right, Mary; as you please, as you please, but the day will come when you won't have anyone to look after you, and you'll be a kind girl to me. I'll like to see you comfortable with some good man before—before—"

The old man stopped abruptly, and glanced up timidly at his daughter.

But she didn't appear to have heard what he said, for she sat staring at the smoking log, thinking, thinking, thinking of the past and of possibilities now lost forever.

Five years ago William Dutton had come to make his last appeal to her to marry him. He was employed on the railway and had received a good appointment in Chicago, and he came either to obtain her promise to marry him or to say good-by.

Five years ago it seemed like 50. How hard he had striven to overcome her conviction that to marry him would be contrary to what she felt to be her duty towards her father.

"Let him come with us," he said. "Not it would break his heart to leave the one whom he never consented," she replied sadly.

Mary's Promise to Mother.

When William Dutton, driven to desperation, cried angrily:

his shoulder, and he stroked her hair and spoke a few kind, gentle words of affection.

Suddenly an overwhelming desire to choose the happier lot took possession of her. For an instant she wavered. Then, with one supreme effort, she held herself erect, and cried:

"Leave me, leave me now, there's a man, and God be with you."

He glanced into her eyes and saw that there was no hope.

"Good-by, Mary," he said mournfully. Like one turned to stone she watched his retreating figure.

"Will!" she gasped in an agony of grief. "Will! Come back!" But he was already beyond earshot. An hour later he left the village.

"Mary, hand me down the Bible, will you?" asked her father. She walked over to the shelf, took down the book and placed it in the old man's hands.

Slowly he turned over the pages until he came to the Book of Proverbs. Then half aloud he read:

"Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is above rubies. The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her, so that he shall have no need of spoil. She will do him good and not evil all the days of her life. She seeketh wool, and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands."

Her Father to Mary Again.

When glancing up furtively at his daughter he inquired in a tone of voice that sounded almost anxious:

"This is a wonderful book, a wonderful book," he muttered.

"Mary, I've been a good father to you, haven't I?"

"Yes, father, you've always been good to me," she replied, evidently surprised at this unusual remark from her father, who had exacted so much and given so little in return, but then he was a lonely old man, and never meant to be selfish and mean and unreasonable, she thought.

"I wonder how you'll get along without me, Mary," he continued, and his voice shook perceptibly.

"Hush, father; you must not talk like that; you'll last for many a day yet."

The old man chuckled to himself. "I wasn't thinking of dying, Mary," he replied significantly.

"That's right, father. Why, you're a younger man than many a one half your age," she remarked cheerfully.

"Do you think so? Do you think so, daughter?" A look of eager hope came into his eyes.

"Of course I do; anyone with half an eye can see that," she said in a tone of mild contempt.

"Mary, I've got something I want to tell you. I've been trying to make up my mind for the past six weeks, but I never knew quite how to do it."

"What is it, father? You are not ill, are you?" she inquired anxiously.

"No, daughter; never felt better in my life."

"By the way, how long is it since Harry Johnston died?" he asked.

Harry Johnston's Widow.

MARY glanced up in astonishment. "About two years ago," she said.

"What made you think of him, father?"

"I was just wondering. I met his widow today when I was down at the market. It seems he left her \$2000 with the 'feds.'"

"Did he, father? I am glad to hear it, for she was a good, kind wife to him."

"So the neighbors say; so the neighbors say," he remarked hastily.

"What were you going to tell me just now, father?"

"I—I was going to tell you that I am going to marry Harry Johnston's widow," he blurted out. "I just wanted to know what you thought of her."

"Father!" she cried, and her face lost all its healthy glow. She stood staring at him in a strange, vacant manner as though unable to realize what he meant.

"Well! Well!" he remarked testily. "What have you got to say against it?"



"Oh, Ma! Look! Santa Claus is in the wholesale business too, ain't he?"

Drusilla's Christmas Tree

By Mrs. F. A. Walker.

A FEW days before Christmas Drusilla acted very mysterious, and when Bobby Jones looked out one night he saw her sitting in her corner surrounded with bundles. Little bundles tied with red ribbon in white paper coverings.

"What have you in the bundles?" asked Bobby Jones, not thinking anything at all about Christmas.

"I shouldn't think you would ask questions so near Christmas, Bobby Jones," replied Drusilla.

"Christmas doesn't make any difference to us," replied Bobby, only there are more new toys in the playroom and the old ones get slighted for a while."

"Now, that is just like a boy to think of Christmas in a selfish way," said Drusilla, "but this year you will think of it in another way, and a pleasant way, too. I can tell you, for we are going to have a Christmas tree here in the playroom."

"You told me about the one last year," said Bobby, "when the baby doll came, but I didn't see any fun for me."

"Well, you will this time," said Drusilla; "the tree is to be for us all, and we will all have a present, and the tree is to be a little one for all that live in the playroom."

Teddy Bear propped up his ears, and the monkey swung around and looked at Drusilla; the paper doll put her head out of the window and the wooden soldiers stood up and looked at each other, saying they did not expect a thing.

"I want Bobby Jones mended so he can sit up and see the tree," said Drusilla's little mother to her mother.

"Poor Bobby Jones has been broken ever since he fell right over when you opened his box, and I have something for him on the tree, so he must be mended."

Bobby was carried downstairs, and when he returned he was fast in his box again.

"Now I will give them their presents," said the little mother. "Here are a watch and chain for you, Drusilla; let me put it on."

Then another package was opened and a little sweater for Teddy Bear was in it. "There now, that place the moths made in your fur won't show any more, Teddy," said the little mother as she put it on him.

"And, Bobby Jones, here is a new cap for you that will cover the place where the monkey pulled out your hair," and

Sandman Story of How All the Toys in the Playroom Receive Presents at the Hands of the Little Mother.

By Mrs. F. A. Walker.

Bobby held very still while it was put on his head.

THE paper doll had a new set of furniture for her dining room and the little doll in the doll house had the light for her porch just as she had wished.

Bobby Jones bobbed up and broke the silence of the room that night. "A Merry Christmas to all," he called out, and up came all the heads, and Drusilla spoke next.

"What did I tell you, Bobby Jones? Don't you like Christmas now?" she asked.

"I should say so," replied Bobby, wagging his head. "I feel like a new man—my spring repaired and a new cap. I certainly fared well."

Everybody said they received just what they wanted, and after talking awhile Drusilla took out her watch and looked at it. "My, it's late," she said. "Goodnight, I must go to sleep."

And the playroom settled down to slumber, thinking that there was something in Christmas after all besides new occupants for the playroom.

ANOTHER SANDMAN STORY WILL BE PUBLISHED TOMORROW.

Bishop Evdokim Eudokimos, appointed by the Czar of Russia as Archbishop of North America of the Orthodox Eastern Church, is one of Russia's best-known churchmen, and a man of great force of character. He will succeed Archbishop Platon, who was recalled last spring and made Archbishop of the ancient diocese of Kishenev. At present Monsignor Eudokimos is suffragan to the Bishop of Tulsa, Russia.

Oh, the native butter of India, which has been known to keep for centuries without becoming rancid, is made by boiling butter until all the watery particles and curds have been removed by skimming.

War Heroes in Rhyme

HERE can be no doubt that Admiral Jellicoe, the chief commander of the British navy, is worthy of the responsible place which he holds, but his name is hardly suited to the uses of those who write war lyrics. A Canadian poet has composed a bit of verse, not altogether lacking in merit, of which the following is the concluding stanza:

The world will shudder with its weight of woe,
Yet, trust in God and know that right is right.

And rest, with confidence, in Jellicoe.
It is always dangerous to use the name of any man for rhyming purposes.

The thing has been done many times with disastrous results. Suppose, for example, that it should be put this way:

The world bows "neath the weight" it struggles with,
Yet rests in confidence in Admiral Jellicoe.

Some other singer of the songs of war might say:

The struggling world comes out in anguish-toned,
Yet rests in confidence in Admiral Jellicoe.

And still another might pipe this soulful rhyme:

The neutral states the brutal Kaiser ramps on,
Yet shall our trust be put in Admiral Jellicoe.

Quartermaster-Sergeant Kerr of the Thirty-second battery, Royal Field Artillery, who was mentioned in a recent dispatch from Sir John French, had a unique experience in the South African War. He was officially reported killed, and the insurance money was paid over. When he reached home at Littlehampton he found a tablet erected to his memory.

IMPORTANT

OUR courteous and efficient sales force is always ready to assist you in every possible way. Shop in the morning, if possible. For the convenience of those unable to shop during the day we will remain

Open Saturday Until 8 P. M.

Penny Gentles
BROADWAY AND MORGAN STREET
ST. LOUIS BARGAIN CENTER

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

REMEMBER

THIS Sale starts promptly at 8:30 Saturday morning, and while the assortments are almost complete even the most complete lots are sure to be depleted by the tremendous selling—so an early selection is advised.

Open Saturday Until 8 P. M.

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY

Starting Tomorrow (Saturday) Promptly at 8:30 A. M., We inaugurate the Greatest Price Cutting and Stock Reducing Sale on Reliable Merchandise Ever Attempted by Any House in St. Louis. It's a Sale That Should Be of Interest to Those Who Must Save on the Necessary Things That They Are Compelled to Buy. Remember These Reductions Do Not Apply Only on Holiday Goods, but Include Such Articles as Suits, Coats, Furs, Underwear, Blankets, Shoes—in Fact, Every Department in the House Has Been Notified That the Stock Must Be Reduced at Once. In Many Cases You'll Find Goods Marked at 1/2 and Even Less Than the Regular Selling Price.

We Advise You to Come Tomorrow. The Savings Will Be Well Worth Taking Advantage Of.

CHAPTERS FROM A WOMAN'S LIFE

By Dale Drummond.

Chapter CX.

"JACK!"

"Mr. Flam!"

As the older man put a protesting arm over Jack's shoulder I left the room. I would give them a few minutes together. Then I sat the tears running down my face and I determined they shouldn't see them. I needn't have cared, for when I returned after a little, both of their cheeks were wet and they were frankly unashamed of their emotion.

"So he's come back to us, Sue?" Mr. Flam said as I entered the room. "I always felt sure he would!"

"Your faith in me has never been justified," Jack replied, not waiting for me.

"It will be," Mr. Flam answered firmly. "Now we must hold a council of three and decide what is to be done, what is best. Susan has developed into a wonderful business woman, Jack, since you have been away. There was no drawing back of skirts, no 'I am better than you' attitude."

After all, I thought, looking up at the stars, I had much to be thankful for. Comparative youth, abundant health, children, mother, friends and a loving husband, although I might not be with my husband. Tomorrow I should see him, but perhaps not again for another weary time. But it would pass as this had. Once more Jack would take up the battle of life. Take it up after he had righted the wrongs of his misstep. Take it up with a wife who would stand shoulder to shoulder, heart to heart, with him, instead of hampering him as she had in the past.

"I decide not to go."

AN Jack stay here, Susan? I don't want it known that he has returned until he talks with my lawyer. No, wait a minute. I'll have Banks at his house tonight. As soon as it is dark I will come for Jack, and we can decide what is best to do without wasting any more time than is necessary. Would you like to come, too, Susan? Mrs. Flam would gladly take care of you, I'm sure."

I thought I detected a peculiar note in his voice, and was positive of it when I noticed the relieved look on his face when I declined his invitation.

"No, I will remain here," I told him. "You will talk more freely; it will be better. I'm sure." Although neither he nor Jack realized what it cost me to stay at home, to be robbed of one moment of Jack's company.

After Mr. Flam left we had another long talk. But along with the talk were also long silences, when our hearts were too full for speech, and the nervousness of each to the other was all we desired. I clung to Jack with a wild, unreasoning devotion; at times tempted to beg him to go away again; not to give himself up. No one had seen him, and Mr. Flam would never tell. But I did not yield to the temptation, did not say one word that could influence him contrary to his plans.

About 8 o'clock Mr. Flam came for him, and I stood long at the window, looking out into the night, thinking, praying.

It had been arranged that Jack was

to stay all night with Mr. Flam, coming back to me in the morning. I cannot even yet dwell on the anguish of that night. I had found him only to lose him again. Then the uncertainty! Would it be one year or 10 that he would be looked away from me? I wonder if the man lives who knows how the terrible of a woman's heart clings about the man she loves, no matter how badly she may have failed him in other ways?

"My Hour of Gethsemane."

WAS glad that I had insisted upon returning to Mrs. Burns. In New York I passed unnoticed; while in a small place like the Terrace, everything is magnified and remembered. Here, in great, throbbing New York, I was not known as the foolish wife of a fugitive, but as one of many hundreds of independent women workers. Those I met usually rarely showed any curiosity concerning them. There was no drawing back of skirts, no "I am better than you" attitude.

After all, I thought, looking up at the stars, I had much to be thankful for. Comparative youth, abundant health, children, mother, friends and a loving husband, although I might not be with my husband. Tomorrow I should see him, but perhaps not again for another weary time. But it would pass as this had. Once more Jack would take up the battle of life. Take it up after he had righted the wrongs of his misstep. Take it up with a wife who would stand shoulder to shoulder, heart to heart, with him, instead of hampering him as she had in the past.

So the night wore away. When at last the gray dawn was pierced with tiny shafts of light, pressing the coming day, I took my bath, dressed myself carefully and sat down to wait. When Mary brought my breakfast at 7 o'clock, as usual, I forced myself to eat every bite. She had scarcely removed the tray when I heard a motor car stop in the street and knew that again my hour of Gethsemane had arrived.

(To Be Continued.)

Started as a Policeman.

VISCOUNT KANETAKA OURA, Japan's Minister of Agriculture and Commerce, whose efforts have resulted in pronounced Japanese advancement in these lines, began his official career as Sergeant of Police when the modern system was adopted in Tokio, in 1871.

Advanced to junior inspector, he resigned to join the army, becoming a section commander in the Formosa expedition of 1875. He again entered the police service at Tokio, but remained in 1901. He was Japanese president of the Anglo-Japanese exhibition in 1910, going to London. Two years later he became Minister for Home Affairs.

New shackles for convicts permit a man to walk, as usual, but look should be behind his knees far enough to try to run.

OPEN SATURDAY NIGHTS TILL 10

TOMORROW YOUR CHANCE!

ODD-AND-END SALE

Overcoats and Suits

AT ANY OLD PRICE

714 AND FRANKLIN AVE.

Men's Suits & Overcoats

Many Styles—All Sizes formerly sold from \$7 to \$10

3.75 & 5.75

Men's Suits & Overcoats

Including Finest Baltimore Tailor. Made, Formerly sold from \$15 to \$25

8.75 & 13.75

Men's \$10 Balmain Overcoats... 4.75

Men's Corduroy and Cass. Pants... 69c

Men's 1.50 VE. TS. 25c

Men's 2.50 PANTS. 1.45

Boys' Clothing Almost Given Away!

300 Boys' Suits \$1 and Overcoats \$1

Suits mostly large sizes; Overcoats mostly small sizes; formerly sold at \$3.50.

Boys' \$10 Suits and Overcoats at..... 4.95

Boys' \$5 Balmain 2.50

Boys' \$5.50 Overcoats 1.95

Boys' \$2 Norfolk 1.55

Suits at..... 1.55

Boys' All-Wool Blue Serge Knicker Pants..... 75c

MEN'S 1.25 FLANNEL SHIRTS, 69c

Men's 75c NECKWEAR..... 33c

Men's 2.50 Flannel Shirts 1.45

Men's and Boys' Worsted Sweaters, 39c

2.00 FUR GLOVES..... 1.25

Men's 2.00 JERSEY COATS..... 1.39

MEN'S \$1 UNDERWEAR, 67c

Men's 2.50 Peerless Hats 1.50

Men's 1.50 Felt Hats..... 69c

Men's and Boys' 50c Caps..... 23c

Men's and Boys' 85c Caps..... 45c

The Jarr Family

By ROY L. MCCORDELL

Mr. Jarr Joins an "Insult Syndicate" and Tries His Hand at Boycotting.

"HEY!" cried Gus sharply, as he looked over at Mr. Jarr goggling into the cheese at the free lunch counter. "Is your wife going to give a Welsh rabbit party?"

"Why, no," replied Mr. Jarr. "What made you ask?"

"I seen you putting cheese in your pocket," said Gus.

"That's not so," said Mr. Jarr. "I was just reaching for my handkerchief."

"You was reaching for the cheese," grumbled Gus. "Maybe I should bring you over a chair and a napkin, hey, yes?"

"You can bring me over an apology," said Mr. Jarr. "I won't come in your man trap again until you do." And he walked out angrily.

As he went out one door Mr. Slavinsky, the glazier, came in the other.

"Know you was, Gus?" he asked pleasantly.

"It ain't none of your business!" said Gus, gruffly. "What good are you? The place you should be is out where you can buy whoopies, that's what."

"Fot is a whoopie?" Some new kind of a bug, Gus?" asked Slavinsky, pleadingly.

"It's a 5-cent drink of whisky—the stinky man's schnapps," said Gus. "But after you get your drink and pay for it you get out of my liquor store. You make me lose a good customer."

"How should I make you lose a good customer?" asked the astounded Mr. Slavinsky.

"Ha! ain't you always filling your pockets mit crackers from the free lunch counter, like as if your family was all parrots? And they look like it!" said Gus. "When I seen Mr. Jarr, who is a good feller, take some cheese, I remembered you taking them crackers!"

Mr. Slavinsky was the most peaceful of men, but he had pluck when he was imposed upon too much.

"You big Dutch leaser!" he cried. "You come out from behind that bar and I hit you in the face!" Seeing Gus did not advance, the valiant Slavinsky shook his fist. "Lofer vot you are, and again lofer!" he cried. "In this place again I will not come!" and he bounced out.

Gus shook his head stubbornly and was still shaking it when Tony, the barber, came in from next door.

"Gimme change for 10 quick, Gus!" he said. "Da customer, he a-wait!"

"I guess you think you can pass some of them bum 10 dollar bills them Blackhanders make on me?"

Tony was so taken aback he could not speak.

"What I say goes," said Gus. "What good are you to me? You give a party the other night and you had a demolition of claret from a cheap barrel house. Then you keep me awake singing 'Fin-ful, fin-ful, whoop de doodle do' And then I think you are all going to murder each other, only you don't do it. You go to the barrel house where you buy your claret, and get the bum bill changed!"

"Don't you ever come een to my a-shop!" hissed the irate little barber.

"I won't. You get out of my store!" shouted Gus.

Muller the grocer and Bepler the butcher, hearing the news of Gus' great grouch, came in to find out what was the matter.

"He don't look so ferlich," said Mr. Muller, stopping in the doorway and regarding Gus as if he was an ugly tempered elephant.

"It ain't nothing but a fightin' chag!" said Bepler, contemptuously.

This enraged the already angry Gus still more.

"I ain't crazy!" he said, with a fierce anger. "But a man should get so what has a lot of Platte Dutch customers."

At these words both Muller and Bepler were highly insulted.

Outside they met Mr. Jarr and Slavinsky discussing Gus' strange outbreak.

"I know what it is," said Slavinsky. "It's his Lena does it, his wife."

"We've got wives, too, and we don't insult our customers," said Muller. "It ain't no excuse. Let's send him word we ain't coming in his place no more unless he takes it all back."

Mr. Jarr got out a pencil and Mr. Slavinsky furnished some paper. The following note was written and sent to Gus by a small boy:

"Dear Gus: Unless you apologize we will go to Riley's cafe. It all depends upon you. We hold you responsible. Answer."

The boy returned with the note. On the back, scrawled in a hand that showed strongly German characteristics, was the following defiance: "I ain't married to you and won't be 'sponsible for anything!" Gus.

"His Lena has left him. That's what's the matter," said Mr. Jarr.

"No," said Mr. Slavinsky. "She's come back!"

Meanwhile the neighborhood can't figure it if it is a strike or a lock-out.

An Eye to Business.

I SAW that man gazing into your eyes," said Maud.

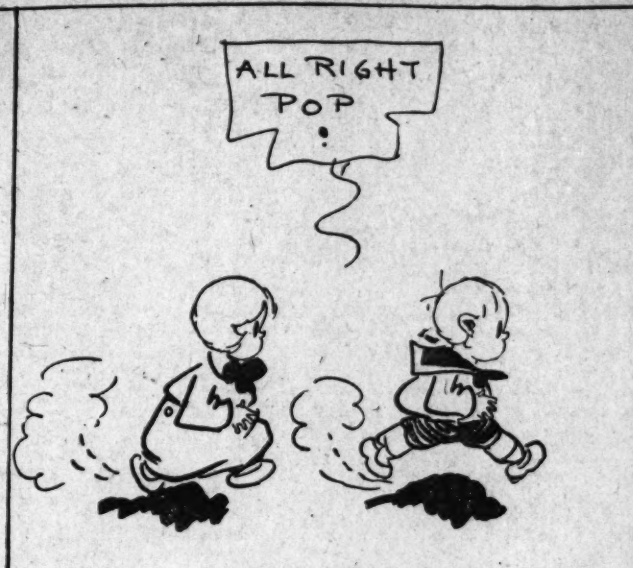
"Yes," replied Maud. "I felt complimented until I learned that he was studying to be an oculist. I had the same disappointing experience with a young dentist who was always anxious to make me smile."

He Also Works.

Father: My son, I worked my way through college.

Son: Maybe you don't call it work to have to wash my runabout before I can take it out every Saturday afternoon.

'SMATTER POP?



Drawn for the Post-Dispatch By C. M. PAYNE.

Cheap Skate.

THEY sat out on the old pier, according to the Pittsburgh Dispatch. "My beau is so romantic," said Shantay Mame, rapturously. "Why, only last night he looked at me dreamily, like real poets do an' said: 'Drink to me only with thine eyes.' Ain't that the dandy, though?"

Tenement Susie turned up her nose. "What a cheap skate!" she jeered. "Why, a feller that couldn't say 'Drink to me only with soda water, an' then treat you to two glasses ain't worth standin' room at a truant officers' picnic."

How He Got It.

SAY, pop, may I have another piece of cake?"

"Yes, Bobby, if you won't tell your mother."

(An interval of mastication.)

"Pop, may I have another piece of cake?"

"No."

"Then I'll tell mamma."

Cause for Suspicion.

A MOTHER who frequently went out to spend the day with her friends had been accompanied always by her 7-year-old son. One evening on returning home very much bored with the day's experiences, he said to her:

"Mother, if you don't stop taking me around with you so much, people will think you have married a dwarf!"

Prepared.

I'M going to have a fine time during the holidays," said one young miss to another. "Mr. Huggins is coming to our party, and he is color-blind, you know."

"Does his color-blindness add to your enjoyment?" asked her friend.

"Naturally," was the reply. "He thinks all the holly berries are mistletoe!"

Just the One Time.

"Don't you ever come een to my a-shop!" hissed the irate little barber.

"I won't. You get out of my store!" shouted Gus.

Muller the grocer and Bepler the butcher, hearing the news of Gus' great grouch, came in to find out what was the matter.

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Meanwhile the neighborhood can't figure it if it is a strike or a lock-out.



"I would like 25 good cigars for my husband."

"Yes, madam; how would you like them—strong or?"

"Oh, strong! Very strong! The last he had all broke in his waistcoat pocket."

After Christmas Bargains

\$100,000

Bankrupt Stock of

Milford's

Being Sold at 25c on the Dollar

BY ORDER OF U. S. DISTRICT COURT

Saturday's opportunities represent absolutely the Climax of Bargains in Women's and Misses' Outer Garments. Let nothing prevent you from taking advantage of them.

HUNDREDS OF \$10.00 to \$20.00

COATS

Selling Tomorrow at

\$3.90 to \$9.90

HUNDREDS OF \$10.00 to \$25.00

SUITS AND DRESSES

Selling Tomorrow at

\$2.98 to \$9.90

FURS Almost Given Away. \$10.00 \$15.00

Coney Sets, Tiger Sets, \$4.98 \$6.90

WAISTS That are actually \$1.50 to \$3.00 Values. As long as they last, 49c and 79c

716 WASHINGTON AV.

Family History.

MISS CURLEY kept a private school, and one morning was interviewing a new pupil.

"What does your father do to earn his living?" the teacher asked the little girl.

"Please, ma'am," was the prompt reply. "he doesn't like with us. My mother supports me."

"Well, then," asked the teacher, "how does your mother earn her livin'?"

"Why," replied the little girl, in an artless manner, "she gets paid for staying away from father."

Not Posted.

"Is Jones an authority on football?"

"No, he is nothing but a player."

A Shade of Meaning.

First Lord: They say the Duchess is just wrapped up in her clothes.

Second Lord: My eye, sir! I must be getting blind!

Where He Got It.

"Where did you get the greenback?"

"Oh, I slept on a billiard table last night."

And Then—

"A woman never knows what she wants."

"Oh, yes, she does; but not till she realizes she can't get it."

Rousing Wind-up of 1914 LESS THAN 1/2 PRICE SALE

BE QUICK to share in the tremendous money-saving advantages of this great sale. The time is short. On the second of January, 1915, we close our books for inventory, and thousands of fine Suits, Overcoats and Pants MUST be cleared away before then. We've disregarded all original costs and values to bring about an immediate clearance. Tomorrow is the day. Come here determined not to buy unless you SEE the greatest values ever offered. We are certain that you will waste no time in becoming the owner of a splendid new Suit, Overcoat, or pair of Pants at a price far lower than you ever expected to pay. Hurry to this store Saturday.

OVERCOATS

AT LESS THAN 1/2 PRICE

\$10.00 OVERCOATS, \$4.50
FOR MEN AND YOUNG MEN
On sale tomorrow at less than 1/2 price.

\$13.50 & \$15 OVERCOATS, \$6.50
FOR MEN AND YOUNG MEN
On sale tomorrow at less than 1/2 price.

\$20 & \$22.50 OVERCOATS, \$9.50
FOR MEN AND YOUNG MEN
On sale tomorrow at less than 1/2 price.

\$25.00 OVERCOATS, \$11.50
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\$25.00 OVERCOATS, \$11.50
FOR MEN AND YOUNG MEN
On sale tomorrow at less than 1/2 price.

PANTS

AT EXACTLY 1/2 PRICE

\$2.00 PANTS, \$1.00
FOR MEN AND YOUNG MEN
On sale tomorrow at exactly 1/2 price.

\$4.00 PANTS, \$2.00
FOR MEN AND YOUNG MEN
On sale tomorrow at exactly 1/2 price.

\$6.00 PANTS, \$3.00
FOR MEN AND YOUNG MEN
On sale tomorrow at exactly 1/2 price.

\$8.00 PANTS, \$4.00
FOR MEN AND YOUNG MEN
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\$8.00 PANTS, \$4.00
FOR MEN AND YOUNG MEN
On sale tomorrow at exactly 1/2 price.

Our Entire Stock of Boys' Suits and Overcoats is Being Rushed Out at the Lowest Prices on Record

Open Saturday
Night Till
10 O'Clock

WEIT

CLOTHING COMPANY

N. W. Cor. 8th and Washington Av.

Open Saturday
Night Till
10 O'Clock